

A WONDERFUL THING

is the G. B. M. Box.  
Don't rest till you  
get one. . . .

THE

It Helped the Prince of Wales

in a tight pinch.  
Read about it  
in this issue.

# WAR CRY



55

VOL. II. No. 18. [General of the G. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, OCT. 17 1896. [EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner for North-Western America.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

THE : GRACE-BEFORE-MEAT : BOX : AND : SOME : OF : THE : LEADING : WORKERS : OF : THE : SCHEME.

WORKMAN'S HOTEL

RESCUE HOME

CHILDREN'S SHELTER

THE FARM

ENSIGN PERK  
CAPTAIN SIM

MAJOR READ.

ENSIGN McKENZIE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL.  
CAPTAIN MOUNTENAY.

# Our Front Page

ILLUSTRATION.

HIS picture is so drawn that Cry readers may gather an idea of the Box Scheme, and also get a glimpse of the Officers who are chiefly responsible for the successful operation of the different machinery which drives the scheme.

The neat little box—the centre of attraction—holds a most prominent place in the operations of God's great ONE Salvation Army. In

## Hundreds of Homes

from St. John's, N. F., to Victoria, B. C., this silent messenger can be found. It adorns the homes of the rich as well as the poor. On Railway Depot ticket-counters it stands ready to receive the copper of the rushing passengers as they procure their tickets. Then many of our leading factories can boast of the possession of a box. It stands

## On the Dinner Table

proaching a silent sermon to those who may be guilty of forgetting to ask God's blessing upon the bounteous repast. He has set before them. Hoaps of labor involves upon those who overstep the 7,000 boxes scattered throughout the Territory.

Major Read, the Financial Secretary, is responsible for the Scheme. Then there are the trusty Provincial Agents, —Ensigns S. Scobell, J. Barr, C. A. Perry, P. McKenzie, Captains E. Sims and G. Mounteney. Each of these men has the oversight of all the Local Agents and box-holders in the respective Provinces, and their position is no menial one. It is fraught with heaps of hard toiling labor.

## Incessantly they Travel

from one Corps to another, electing their Agents, appointing new ones, getting correct returns of all boxes and finances got thereby. Readers can hardly imagine the continual strain upon the physical strength of these six brave Provincial Agents, but they are borne along triumphantly, the secret of all their success lying in the conviction that their hearts are in the work.

## Ensign McKenzie

for weeks battled against a terrible attack of pneumonia, but the Lord healed his rod and is not smooth, but he loves it.

## Ensign Scobell

went into the West Ontario Province hardly eighteen months ago, and by dint of hard, practical push, has done excellent work, raising in one quarter the sum of \$29.23.

## Ensign Perry

of the East, broke all previous records by raising \$58.17, this carrying on the good work previously accomplished by Ensign and Mrs. Pugh.

## Captain Sims

deserves a word of praise, for he has accomplished a good, sound, solid work in the East Ontario Province, and for the last quarter has, up to the time of writing, raised \$19.50, having one more week to report. This is also the record of his Province. Then what can we say of all the toil and devotion of

## Captain Mounteney?

He has a big command and is rising up to it.

These six men are ably assisted by their regiments of loyal Local Agents, and, of course, the different Provincial Officers stand nobly at the backs of their respective Provincial Agents. All these men will, we feel sure, have the prayers of the field, so that their incessant journeyings and meetings may be made still greater blessings.

We should have said that

## Ensign Barr's

time has mostly been taken up in laying the foundation of the scheme in the Pacific Province. We could enlarge upon the financial assistance rendered by the Light Brigade to the Soldiers, Women's Homes and our Social Institutions generally, but more information is given about this on other pages of this issue. Suffice it to say that the whole scheme acts as

## A Mighty Lever,

first to the Army for the financial help it renders, and then to the army of box-holders who, in giving to the Lord for the cause of the fallen, get compound interest of joy and blessing in return.



"Tobacco? No! I thought you was that Salvation Outrider coming with my War Cry. I'm lonesome as an owl up in this diggins without that Army paper. Main's you got one?"

## SOME TYPICAL WORKERS

### AND SYMPATHETIC TOWNS.

THIS 1881 E., which has been specially devoted to the Light Brigade Scheme, it is all-important that the towns and villages which have done good work in the past should be mentioned, and a word of praise given to the Local Agents, whose duty it is to attend to the boxes distributed in these towns. It is an interesting and pleasant thing to scan through the records and supply copy for the printing of a few facts.

### The Queen City, Toronto,

has for some months been under the supervision of Adjutant Manton, that old and well-known warrior. Its box-holders raised over \$9 for the quarter ending March of this year. The city is divided into twelve districts, with good, capable Agents in charge.

### The Women's Shelter

District, Lisgar, and Dovercourt deserve special mention. Barrie is doing, and has done, good service, and Brother Jacobs, of Parkersville, a small place, has got as much as \$2.00 out of his few boxes.

### London, Ont.,

stands well to the fore. Quite recently its agent collected \$2.54, and Staff-Captain Cown, Captain Collier, Sergeant-Major Wright and other Agents have each done their part well.

Patrols always cheers our hearts. Thanks to Agent Downer and her Agents. They got \$15.27 last quarter out of 50 boxes, while Seaforth, another good town, got \$15.20. Mrs. Box is its Agent, and

### Her Heart is in the Scheme.

She is now assisted by Mrs. Brown. Then Sergeant Broadwell, of Kingsville, from 14 boxes actually got the sum of \$5.10 in three months. There are no Officers stationed at this place. God bless our Sergeants!

Mrs. Boxhill, of Windsor, Ont., has good assistants. They raised \$3.14 last quarter.

### Bellefonte Did Excellent

work last quarter, raising \$5.64, and its Local Agent, Brother Consoul, should be proud. Cobourg got \$2.70, and Kingston \$2.25. The Granite City should excel.

### Montreal's 217 is Fair,

but when the city becomes thoroughly organized, things will improve. Ottawa, the seat of Government, sent \$5.90 for the quarter, and Sherbrooke \$4.41. The towns in the East Ontario Province are all picking up nicely.

The towns which have done a great deal to bring the Eastern Province to the first place are St. John City; while

Bridgetown got \$8 last quarter. Good for Annie Rainey; Carleton raised \$7.35; Chatham, \$10.15; Fredericton \$3.31; Halifax 1, \$3.45; Halifax 11, \$3.02. Local Agent Carrie Reeves, of Newcastle, got \$3.42, while Spring Hill Mines raised \$7.11.

What shall we say of Windsor's \$11.95 and Yarmouth's \$10.23? Yes! the

### Eastern Towns do Well

and deserve every credit.

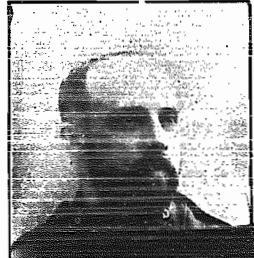
The Western Province is forging ahead. Emerson raised \$5.64 last quarter; Fargo, \$2.4; Mandan, \$5.55, while Port Arthur carried off the laurels at \$12.50. Well done, Agents Sisters Smith and Gillies! Porcupine boxes contained \$5, and Rat Portage did splendidly, setting for the last quarter \$12.75.

### Winnipeg

is being thoroughly organized, and then we shall see what we shall see. Victoria, B. C., is doing good work, as is also St. John's, N. F., and when Ensign Barr collects the boxes at Spokane, Helena, Butte, and other cities in his Province, doubtless the

### Result Will be Surprising.

It is plainly proved that wherever the Social or Rescue Officers take hold of the scheme with zeal and interest, the results are always beneficial. God bless all who have helped in the past and all who mean to help in the future. If the reader should want a box, send to the Financial Secretary, Toronto.



## FOR G. B. M. BOX-HOLDERS

ONLY.

Read, Mark, Learn and Inwardly Digest.

How often does your box appear on the dinner table? It should do so at least each Sunday.

Has YOUR box found a resting-place in the wood-shed? If so, get it out and give it its rightful place.

Do you allow dust to accumulate on your box? This is a bad sign and should be rectified.

Do you look upon YOUR box as an ornament only? If so, it will not pay. Handicrafters are to have such ornaments manufactured at 5 cents each.

When your friends visit you, do not give them an introduction to the "yellow stranger?" If not, when they come again, let them shake hands with YOUR box.

Do you see that the duty assigned Local Agent seals up your box properly after its contents have been emptied out? This should be done.

Does your baby kick or throw you on about the floor? While we know it is a great temptation to the baby finger, yet it ought not to be allowed. Remember it is God's Mercy.

Do you forget to put copper in your box until the visit of the Local Agent reminds you that three months has passed, and you are to satisfy your conscience, drop in a quarter? This is not the right way. More blessing would be got from doing it weekly at the rate of TWO CENTS.

Do you recommend your friends and neighbours to secure boxes? What lot could be done on this line!

We have heard of a few solitary cases where box-holders have actually sold the cash in their boxes for personal needs. Of course, this, to us, is a sad and heinous that those guilty of so deep a sin, not we feel sure, look a shame in the face again. Thank God, such cruel, sinful incidents are few and far between. The curse of God must rest upon such, for it is not God's seed money that is being tampered with.



Halifax, and Newfoundland to be Visited by the Field Commissioner.

St. John is to get a severe spiritual shaking for three whole days. Pious people indeed. This city has often witnessed some brilliant fights, but we predict that this campaign will make all foundations tremble. Brigadier Bull started the flame. Staff-Captain Gage is keeping it fanned.

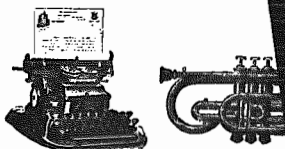
OUR dear Lender looks for the hearts of sinners and backsliders. The despised they are the greater love the more. We would, therefore, urge all such pitiable objects to make their way straight to the Commissioner's mission where their poor souls will be in spiritual home—the Salvation Army.

Staff-Officers throughout these 12 Provinces can mightily assist the Commissioner by coming up to these battles in the spirit of fight and prayer. Tools will be the conflict, and our Leader's heart should be cheered and her hands upheld by

A Praying, Fighting Staff This also applies to the Field Officers and Soldiers.

Ushers, collectors and fishers will have all their faculties taxed to the very utmost. Let the women kindly escort people to the men. Collectors should have their poles or baskets ready at the foot of the command from the platform. What responsible position the fishers occupy!

Just a hint. Salvationists should show as well as work and pray. Don't let forgiveness wait upon you as you sit before the Commissioner.



G.B.M. BOON PRIZES.—Read also

# LAZARUS.

## The Testimony of a Grace-Before-Meat Box.

I meant to be a success, to head the list, and to bring in more money than any other of my companions in the district. I would stand on a snowy tablecloth, and be handed round and tell my little story in no touching a way that no one could refuse me.

I would be the means of opening up conversation with all the strangers who should come to the house; they in their turn would get other Grace Before Meat boxes, and I should be the author of it all! Yes, I would certainly succeed.

The Agent prayed over us as he unpacked us, and we stood before him in our tissue paper wrappers, a little army all eager for a chance; but I felt secretly that I looked the most promising of them all.

"Lord, bless the boxes," he said aloud, "let them bring in help for Thy poor; let them also be a blessing in each home. I do believe!" and he took up copies of us, and went off.

### II.

Very nice! I felt pleased with my Agent; he seemed a man whose heart was really in his work. I saw he believed in visiting the poor, no doubt to get stories to tell to the rich homes in which we should be stationed. And I looked around as well as I could through my paper wrapper at the wretched, bare-looking place in which I found myself. The Agent, however, seemed quite at ease, and was chatting away to me, and, while I was listening, he was his sister. He seemed perfectly happy, too, on the broken stool—a little reluctant to me, for I felt the uneven, tumble-down table was not at all good for the point and varnish that was to do such brave service later on.

"Yes, Mrs. Brown," the Agent had risen now to go, "was so pleased when the Captain told me you wished to take one, and though you've only been saved such a little time, and I know what difficulties you have, yet I am sure—what could the man be thinking of, who had taken me up—"That God will bless and accept anything—"unwrapping the paper—"however little"—reaching out his hand—"that you can spare for His Work;" and I found myself on the narrow mantle-shelf with an old candle-stick and box of matches to keep me company.

"We'll have a Grace Before Meat," Mrs. Brown, and the Agent knelt down and prayed; prayed very much what he had said before in his home—but it sounded very different, somehow, to me—now, I felt "Amen!" with all my strength, for I should be of some use; but now, stuck down in this miserable, bare hovel, I, who only existed to help the poor, and had meant to top the list, it was too much, and I was thankful when the prayer was over, and the foolish, ill-judged Agent was gone.

### III.

I stood still and pondered. Oh, the contrast! The trim maid servants, the happy children, who would look into my hand and prize in me the bits of gold that I hoped occasionally to receive, the interest and sympathy that should awaken for the wretched poor, all this was gone, and instead here was a miserable, desolate-looking home. "I'm afraid, after all, I've mistaken my vocation; it is all no different—if I had guessed this, I would have been glad to go," and I was thinking on when the door was opened and a crowd of children came tumbling in. "What is it?" Let me see! Oh, there's readin' on it. What does it say?" And it was turned round and round by every little hand, and I saw it, "to see if there's anything inside" (not much chance of that here, I thought bitterly), and then put back white mother from her wash-basin and what I was.

Then came tea—and what a tea! I was different to my dreams! A piece of bread with some sort of gross unseasoned

on, and then scraped off again was handed to each child, and the troop went off once more, this time taking the boy with them, the eldest girl alone remaining to help her mother with the washing.

"The mother seems to say very little—a stupid sort of a woman, I should think; the children are all so small—they look half-starved. What will the father be, I wonder?" And then a step came near. A look of anxious passion over the woman's face, and she glanced nervously to where I stood.

"Shall I hide it, mother?" The little girl evidently guessed what was going through the woman's mind.

"No, no; best let him see it at once, and get it over." And the door flung open as the master of the house entered.

"Got my tea ready? Hallo! what's this?"—and to my horror he makes straight for me, and takes me up—"Salvation—please give. What the—Haven't I got enough to do to keep you lit without—"I'll teach yer to bring yer centing hoggars to my house." And



I felt myself spinning through the air out into the sunny street, and then, with a crash that nearly knocked me to pieces, I fell upon the hard stones of the pavement.

The house was empty when Mary brought me back, dusting me with her torn pianoforte on the way. "Look, mother, here's a great dent in it. I wonder it didn't break quite; it's too bad of father—he keeps us indeed when you slave at that washing to keep him! I wish I was a man, I'd—"

"Hush, dear, it's the drink; he's all right when he's sober. I haven't been over all I might to him, but now that I've said, 'Lord has forgiven me—I wish you'd get saved, too, Polly!' and then they began talking in low voices over the steaming dishes, and I could not catch what they said.

### IV.

I felt a little ashamed as I stood alone in the silent kitchen through the night. Two of the children were breathing softly on a sort of rough shake-down mat, and I thought over my feelings, my spirit, my unwillingness for a poor station, and I wondered if, after all, it was all from desire to make the Society; might not some of my ambition have been to make myself a name?

The bruises, the marks of the stones, might not they seem, as acceptable as the gold and silver I had intended to bring me? My little text said it was more blessed to give than to receive. Perhaps this blessedness was in giving for me; for certainly I did not expect to receive much.

At any rate, when the early sun shone in, and made the kitchen look still more unheated for, and lit up the faces of the children as they slept, I accepted my hard station, bruises and poverty, and all, and only hoped that I might be used



there, as I had hoped to be in my well-to-do home, for God's glory.

The house was quiet in the morning, and

ter the children had gone to school, the baby slept, and the woman was busy with her work.

But when she came in from some little shopping, she came across "I where I stood, and taking me up sadly tried to bend back my bruises and dents.

"'Twixt law and grace," ah, that's what I was—but now it's great all round me—what is it they sing at the Army? 'Grace there is for me, for me'.

"Please give." I wish I could—perhaps, I might spare—and she taken her few coppers, evidently the change from her shopping, and drops in a penny. In a slow, sad way, as though half wondering if her husband will discover what she has done and break me in the attempt to get the coin back.

### V.

When you have accepted a post from God, it is wonderful how different it becomes, it seems sacred; and in spite of the terrible outbreaks of passion from the master of the house, which battered me till I was almost unrecognizable, and in spite of the scanty offerings—and even these I longed to give back, for they could so ill be spared—I grew to love my station dearly.

I felt I really was a soldier, and when the little captain visited the woman she would nearly cry over my scars and marks. I think they spoke to the officer's heart a tale of hardship and ill-treatment that the new convert's has had never told.

The children, too, grew to love me, and would look at the pictures of the "homeless and forsaken," and "shelterless" with awe and sorrow. Joey was a proud lad when he was able to give me the threepence he had received for chasing old Mrs. Martin's hens from her new-seeds. But never would Mr. Brown read what I had to say, and I felt my mission was not completed till I had spoken to him. Should I ever be able to do it? My bruises and knocks became more and more, while my little message had to be rather guessed at than read. I was so scratched and battered.

"You'd better let me give you a new box, Mrs. Brown," the Agent said, but her answer quickly reassured me. "Oh, no; I feel it's a sort of friend to us now; it's been so knocked about by my misadventure, I've got to be content for the grate, behind the dresser, and I don't know where, and I wouldn't like to have a new one. That everlasting idler," he said last time he saw it; but he isn't quite as vexed as he used to be over it.

And so it happened one day that he came in and the room was empty; his wife was busy at the back, and after looking round to see if he was noticed, he



took me down and turned me over, and round and round, carefully, and I thought sadly.

"Yes, I've done my best to smash it, sure enough. 'Shelterless' homeless, for I don't hold me up, my wife to be if it wasn't for their mother—stand this on your dinner table." My words did not seem very suitable to the case, but I tried, anyhow, to make them speak as plainly as I could—"dinner table," and he looked round the room, "much of a dinner table I've given them where they set the coppers to put in here I don't know, 'law and grace,'—'grace—grace'—and then I felt a tear drop on my battered top, and I felt I had not lived in vain.

### VI.

"Yes, I wouldn't part with it for all I've got. It tells a wonderful story, doesn't it. And he holds me up, my wife looks up from the dinner table with a smile, and says: 'The things that God does! It tells of free grace and dying love; but it on the table and call the children, dinner's ready, and you'll want to get to the supper.' And so I have found that God's way is best, and if I, a poor little Grace Before Meat Box, might use St. Paul's words, I should say, 'The things that happened unto me have fallen out rather to the furtherance of the Gospel.'—M. D.

## WHAT



## COMMANDANT E. E. BOTE

### Says About the G.B.M. Scheme.

Do you ask, "How can I help?" You may not be rich, and therefore not so circumstanced as to do very much in the way of large donations; but you are able to ally yourself to that principle, which has contributed more than any other to the mightiest accomplishments of this world, viz., the principle underlying the old Scotch saying, "Many a mickle makes a muckle." See around you what illustrations you have of this truth in the world of nature. It is as though the visible creation came forward to put in a plea for our "Grace Before Meat" scheme. The fathomless depths of the ocean say, "We saw the gathering into one great whole of numberless tiny globules, which, distilling upon a hundred million leaves of the forest, and ten million million blades of the valley, formed the rippling streams, which in turn swell the rivers, that roll out to our boundless depths." Will you be true to the plan of the ocean? The great corporations, whose millions run into the hundreds, tell you that they have amassed their wealth by a SYSTEMATIC DISPLAY OF LOOKING AFTER THE PENCE, rather than the pounds of the people. Will you be as wise for God, as they have proved to be in the interests of their own pockets?

### Will You Take One?

So, by many illustrations could we remind you, dear reader, of the principles upon which we have launched our "Grace Before Meat" box. The whole scheme is but a systematic method of GATHERING UP THE MITES, many of which are frittered away in trifles that could be well dispensed with; but mites which, when gathered, comprise a revenue to gladden many a heart and home. Will you be one of these mite-givers? Will you now make up your mind to send for the box? Their idea is simple, and well within reach of all. The box is placed on the table at dinner time on each Sunday. Those sitting around are asked to drop into it at least two cents each. It is a simple plan of recruiting and recognizing the goodness of God in giving you a dinner, by lending a hand to succour those who have no dinner at all.

## STAFF-CAPTAIN MRS. SIMCO,

An Old Canadian Officer, who now Assists in the G. B. M. Scheme in England.



Amongst the little knot of well-saved women and true Salvationists who have been in the ranks of the famous days of the opening of France, when all was black, eyes, blasphemy, broken windows and soul-availing, one of the most prominent was Capt. Wallis, now Mrs. Simco. In various parts of the world our comrade has demonstrated her genuine Salvationism. Mrs. Simco stands well, too, as an Officer. On getting married she was very rightly not content to drop to the level of a housewife administrator and nothing more. The idea that married women cease to be Officers is, to her, "anathema marthanum." In working with her husband, the District Provincial Agent, she has every opportunity of helping and blessing both individual souls and Salvationist Armies. These opportunities Mrs. Simco takes well hold of, and to crown all, she does not forget "The Social Gazette."—from Social Gazette.

# Shot and Shell

RR  
The G. B. M. Boom.

SOME INTERESTING READING.

Well Try.

**PROVINCIAL AGENT MOUNTENAY** writes: "Win or lose, I am in to do my best. I am writing each of my Local Agents. I am in for a try."

The Prizes.

Remember! The successful Provincial Officer gets a good typewriter or cornet. The winning Provincial Agent gets a good Winter Overcoat. The triumphant Field Officers (male or female) get a good Overcoat.

!!! !!! !!!

If 20,000 boxes are circulated throughout the Territory, and got into the hands of as many people, who will put at least 25 cents per quarter in each box, the sum of \$50,000 would be raised annually. Have you got a Box?

Half-a-Dozen Ministers.

Half-a-dozen ministers of Belfast, Ireland, are Box-holders. God bless the Shamrock Isle!

Wise Plan This.

A store-keeper was induced to take a Box, into which she promised to put the proceeds of her first Monday morning sale, which she always did.



Its American Name.

The Box is called "Mercy League Box" in the United States. The Scheme was inaugurated by Commander Booth-Tucker only a few months ago, and already 20,000 have been put on the American field. The above is a picture of the same.



COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER, who Instituted the G.B.M. Scheme in the United States.

A Toronto Business Man.

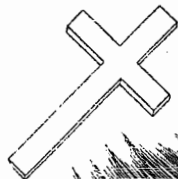
Some time ago, a well-known Toronto business man brought his Box to the Temple, and found great delight in opening it and counting its contents in the presence of the Financial Secretary. It contained \$2.74. He walked out of the office with a new Box.

They Got 80 per Cent.

Readers may not be aware that the Social Institutions of the Army receive 80 per cent. of the Box money given in cities where such institutions are established. Toronto, St. John, N. B., London, and other cities have received great benefit thereby.

The Lantern Helps.

In the winter months the Provincial



In certain parts of the North-West, houses that sell whiskey etc., on the sly are called "Blind Pigs."

Agents find a good auxiliary to the Grace Before Meat Scheme in the Lantern. By it they are able to advertise the Boxes. New slides have arrived from England for the coming winter season.

Send You One?

Boxes will be sent free of all charges to any person who applies to the Financial Secretary for one. Every Army friend should have one and, of course, no Officers or Soldiers' quarters should be without this little treasure.

Kind Railway Men.

Many railway depots in Ontario can now boast in the possession of a Box. The Station Agents are very friendly and take care to pop out the Box just before the arrival of the train, whose tickets are being purchased. When the train is gone the Box is pulled in again by the next little chain. This was Engineer Scobell's invention.

A Practical P. O.

Brigadier Margette is a great lover of the Box Scheme, and a practical one, too. His interest in its welfare is deep and thorough. Consequently, the Scheme flourishes in his Province, and in all probability he'll get the prize.

Exit, Brigadier Scott.

Too bad that the Eastern Provincial Officer should have farewelled so soon. Brigadier Scott remained with us, he would, no doubt, have gained high honors. Now, Staff-Captain Gage, the matter is in your hands. What do you propose to do?

A Lieutenant-Colonel

In the Queen's army is one of the latest applicants for a box. The wife of another Lieutenant-Colonel has just been commissioned as an Agent.

Cadbury's Cocoa and the Infidel.

Miss Cadbury, of the great Cadbury Cocoa establishment in the Old Land, got 15 in her Box by the sale of knickerbockers to the employees. An infidel workman is a Box-holder.

Good for Milkman!

The mother of one of our Agents places her Box beside the milk-jug on the door step once a week, and the milkman drops in two cents.

A Box Goes to Sea.

The skipper of a barge has a Box on the deck. It's a great nuisance to a great sensation among the crew, but they all liberally give.

2 Cents per Order.

Two cents in the Box for every order obtained is the rule of life for a certain comrade—a tradesman. His Box contains about 15 per quarter.

From a Band-Boy.

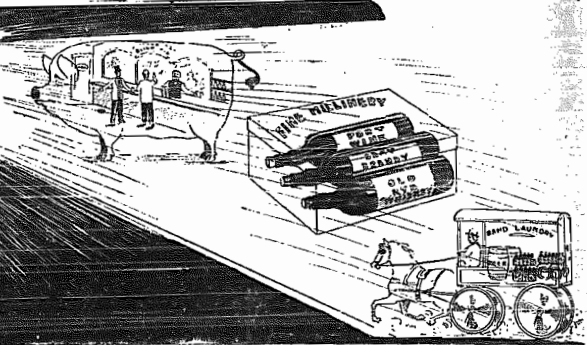
A Bandman received 15 unexpectedly. Conscious of the goodness of God, he generously gave the money to the care of the Light Brigade Box, and thus enriched the Social work and his own soul also. One cannot remember the poor without being blessed in return.

In a Baby-Carriage.

Mrs. B— never takes her little one for an airing in her baby-carriage without the Box resting on the coverlet. Of course, the contents at the quarter's end are considerable!

The Doctor Helps.

An Agent visiting at the house of a



What the X-Rays and the Rays of the Cross Reveal.

The "Fine Millinery" box shows how whiskey is carried from a store to a hotel in a West Ontario town.

Box-holder encountered a doctor attending the latter. She explained the nature and purpose of the box, and was rewarded with a dollar for it!

In Dyke-Land.

An official sanction has been obtained for pinning the Boxes on railroad platforms and in waiting-rooms in Holland. This is a step in the right direction and will materially assist the Social work in that land.

Denies Himself His "Daily."

A example to be imitated is that of a Box-holder who voluntarily gave up his daily paper to put the cent in the Box—6 cents weekly—this finds its way to Lazarus, and as he remarks, he finds our publications furnish enough reading for him. Surely, many more could dispense with their "daily" issue, and give the money to the homeless via the Grace Before Meat Box.

Poor, Brave Widow.

At 8—, one of the recently-secured Box-holders is a widow with three children. She maintains herself and family by her own hard work, and when taking the Box, resolved that if she had regular work she would put 6 cents per week therein. Strange to say, she has

Not had One Idle Day

since, although before this her work was very scarce.

The S. S. Teacher's Tip.

A lady, who has a class of fifty sergents, recognizing that the Light Brigade Box would help her to enlist their sympathies in Army work, has secured and distributed one to each girl. She is now an Agent. Praise God!

Good Conditions.

One of our Grace Before Meat Box-holders is a cook. She has instructions from her mistress to send up her Box when she sends up the dinner.

If the Dinner is Punctual

and well-cooked, then a coin is deposited in the Box by the mistress. If, on the other hand, the dinner is not punctual and undercooked, the Box has to suffer.

50,000 Boxes.

No less than sixty thousand Boxes are in circulation in Great Britain, and the sum received therefrom during the year ended September 29th, 1905, was no less than \$42,000.

Cigarette Cash.

A dear fellow, who had been saving only a short time, said that he was going to put his cigarette money into his Box. What a contrast in the two receptacles—the tobaccoist's drawer and the Grace Before Meat Box! Not to speak of the contrast in results.

Shame on Somebody.

"Why, look you here," said a lively little man, who came into one of our offices the other day. "I have asked that local Agent ever so many times for my Box, and I have not got it yet. The little children are running about with theirs, getting pennies every day, and I want one to put on the counter of my store and cannot get it." We sympathized with him and gave him his much-desired Box.

For Local Agents Only.

I am only a Light Brigade Agent. But trying to do what I can. With the Light Brigade Scheme as my warrant. In helping to raise fallen man.

The "Hand Laundry" is another scheme for transporting intoxicants from a liquor store to private houses, not 100 miles from the War Cry Office.

I'm only a Light Brigade Agent. Believing for God, you know. From the words of Life which I sow. The devil ever comes to harass me, And says it is no use to go on. But, thank God! He gives me true courage. And the victory I often have won.

The Penalty.

An applicant for a Box writes: "Could I obtain, through you, a Grace Before Meat Box? I can help a little by placing same on the servants' dinner-table. There are ten, and some make such careless messes on the cloth, and as I have to keep them clean, I tell them I will place a Box on the table so whoever is first guilty of such an offence, must pay a penalty of one cent or five cents."

A Sorry Girl.

A little girl was sorry and somewhat at a loss to know if the Salvation Army would not allow her to put more than two cents each week into her box. No doubt when she grows older and knows how great the need of funds is to establish and support the different branches of the Army's deplorable war against sin and poverty, she will not have to ask that question.

His Box a Burden.

His face wore a rather serious expression. He was the Local Agent, his Box was so full that it became a burden to handle it, and he wanted to know if he could have another Box to start in for the remainder of the three months. We are always very obliging, and of course the problem was solved with satisfaction to the man with the heavy Box. Any Local Agent will be glad to give a second Box for this same reason.

Children Collect.

A certain Major suggested that it might be well to give each of his two children, who were with him, a Box, adding that he thought they might collect something. Evidently the Major knew whereof he spoke, for little K. and L. did not have their boxes long before they had over 50 cents each, all in single pennies. It would be well if all our Soldiers and Sailors would secure a Box for their little ones. They will do an immense amount of good.

## SOME GOOD FIGURES

Of the G. B. M. Work.

From January, '05, till the end of June, '06, the following amounts of money have been raised by the boxes in the different Provinces:

Eastern Province .....	\$112.67
West Ontario Province .....	\$50.63
East Ontario Province .....	\$37.15
North-West Province .....	\$37.15
Central Ontario Province .....	\$32.58
Newfoundland Province .....	\$12.04
Pacific Province .....	\$13.10
Total .....	\$381.30

It should be remembered that all this (\$381.30) has been money got by the coppers dropped into these boxes. On the 1st of January, 1906, there were only 20,000 boxes scattered throughout the Territory. Then 25 cents are dropped into each per quarter, the enormous sum of \$50,000 would be raised annually.

Wanted 20,000 Box Holders.



# Granny's Trade

A G. B. M. SKETCH.

"A very creditable lot," said the Provincial Agent, as he inspected the books of the Grace Before Meat Agent. "Some of the boxes are doing remarkably well. Here's one, though, that isn't so successful; twenty-five cents isn't much!"

"Not much! Why, that's Granny Gooderidge's box." Then, casting the look of bewilderment on his superior Officer's face, he added, "Of course you don't know it, but I call that my best box."

"I am still

## Rather Perplexed, Griffiths.

how can you call twenty-five cents more than five dollars, which I see Mrs. Perkins, of the Farm, had in her box last quarter?"

"It's not the number of cents, but the way in which they are put in, that I refer to," said the other. "I should like to introduce you to the holder of that box. I was going to show you to the station, and as we have to pass right by Mother Gooderidge's, I'll tell you why I put so much store by the box."

Half way up the street the Agent paused.

"There's plenty of time before the train starts; perhaps you'll

## Stop in and See Granny."

"Certainly," was the reply. "But where are you going to take me?"

The Agent opened the gate and led the way to what looked a kind of tumble-down stable. No one answered the knock, and he lifted the latch.

"Granny's on her rounds," he said. "But come in, and I'll show you the box."

The interior had poverty written on every piece of furniture—such furniture there was. The Agent drew forward a broken-backed chair, which was rather uncertain on its legs, and presented it for the cautious use of the Provincial Agent.

"When I came here first," he said, "I thought there must have been some mistake.

## I Looked at this Shanty.

and then at my address-book, where the name and number was written, and then back again at Granny, and her patch-work, thread-bare dress. I thought I had got the wrong address, but Granny persisted that I was right. Said she, "I've been longing for a box, and asked the Captain to send me one."

"Poor Granny! She must be very poor indeed!" said the Provincial Agent, looking at the simple, open cupboard, the few pieces of cracked crockery, and the general bareness of the place. "What has she to depend on for her living?"

"City cents," said a week."

"The Provincial Agent started. "Surely she can't give her money to the box out of that?"

"No, she can barely live on it herself. But though she is

## Too Old and too Feeble

to go out and work for herself, somehow for the Lord's work she manages—but here's Granny!"

A bent old woman, looking not one whit more prosperous than her room, but with smiling, cheerful face, came through the door, and sitting down on an old pillow, with a broken basket in her hands, greeted her two visitors with joy. She was quivering in every limb with the exertion of carrying such heavy burdens.

"Are you obliged to go out working at your age?" asked the Provincial Agent, after he had asked after Granny's spiritual welfare, and had been told in flowing words of the Lord's love and faithfulness towards the old woman.

Granny gave vent to a kind of gleeful chuckle.

"Not exactly obliged to," she said; "leastwise, I don't look at it that way. It's a free-will offering to the Lord."

"Tell the Ensign what you do this business for," said the Agent.

"Well, sir," said Granny, "you see I does it to fill that," pointing to a Grace Before Meat Box, which was the sole

## Ornament of the Window Sill."

"I hadn't no money to put in, and the Lord He told me to get a box, so I asked Him to show me how I could earn some. I couldn't wash, nor clean, nor even sew. My sight was so bad, but the Lord showed me a trade—feeding the pigs. Every morning I take out with my basket and milk, and there's a few of the houses that'll refuse to give me some milk, and I sell the stuff to the farmers for the pigs. Dear me, you should see the pigs squealing when I come near; they know that the very shape of my basket, I always gets some trifle of milk for the scraps, then it goes in here," and she carefully untied two cents, out of the corner of her apron, and then slipped them into the box.

The Provincial Agent's eyes were moist.

## "Isn't the Pail Very Heavy

for your arms?" he asked.

"I don't feel it much; it's this that I want to feel heavy," pointing to her box. "No trade's hard that helps to feed the hungry. And the Army does it so cheap—last quarter I had twenty-five cents in my box, and the Captain did tell me how many meals that'd buy somebody,—but I forget now. If it wasn't for my rheumatics that keep me lying in bed some days, the box'd be heavier."

The train was nearly due, and after a word of prayer and a hearty "God bless you," and shake hands, the two bade "Good-bye" to Granny.

"Why does Granny help the work like this?" asked the Provincial Agent, as they walked to the ticket office. "Has she ever had any relations rescued by the Army, or some such cause for such self-denial?"

"None that I can discover. She seems just touched with the love of Jesus for those in greater straits of poverty than herself, and she says that she is so glad to give her cents to the Army, because they help souls as well as bodies."

"The train was already in motion, but the Provincial Agent leaned forward to say: "Griffiths, you were right; that twenty-five cents is your grandest total."

A. L. P.

## MINSTRELS

## The Pacific Province.

## They Visit Montana Mining Towns—\$10 Collection in the Open-Air.

We were not sorry to leave the smoky city, and make our way towards Whitehall. We were unfortunate enough to lose our minstrel dog (Kaiser). He managed to lose his way in the city after a hard pull we reached Whitehall at 4 p. m. Saturday. Captain Morris, our Advance Agent, had arranged our billets, and was there to conduct us to them. Our open-air was rather a hard matter, as the town was very dark.

## The Mud Very Thick.

We had some splendid meetings. On Sunday afternoon we had two souls come to the Mountain. Praise the Lord! We shall always look back with pleasure to our visit to Whitehall. The people were very good to us. God bless them! In one of our meetings, one little fellow, about eight years of age, started for the penitent-form, but

## His Sister Held Him

back. Our next move was for Pony, a little mining town, where we were much surprised to find Bro. Cornell, an old Butte Soldier, who is still well-attired. Hallelujah! His dear old mother took us and fed us and did she could for us. The people of Pony treated us splendidly, financially and every other way. At Pony the open-air collection was \$10. We reached Roseman late Tuesday night, and on Wednesday we gave a musical service to a crowded audience in the Barnacks, and then came on to Livingston—Bro. Wheeler for Adjutant Phillips.

## North-West Light Brigade

This last quarter has been the best since the inauguration of the Scheme, and I desire to congratulate, through the War Cry, the people who have done so nobly. Do not think if your Corns is not mentioned below that your labor and devotion is not appreciated. It is!

## Three Champion Corns for Amounts.

Port Arthur .....	\$ 17.40
Port George .....	12.25
Portage La Prairie .....	8.90

## Three Best for Average.

Port Arthur .....	4cts. per box
Port George .....	4cts. per box
Devil's Lake .....	4cts. per box

## Six Best Box-Holders.

Mr. W. Foot, Port Arthur .....	\$ 5.00
Mrs. McCarthy, Port George .....	3.00
Mr. Clarke, Winnipeg .....	2.35
Mr. Finney, Port La Prairie .....	2.50
Mrs. Towell, Winnipeg .....	2.04
Mrs. Vigers, Port Arthur .....	2.00

## Six Pleading Towns Close Behind.

Jamestown, Virden, Mandan, Fargo, Grand Forks and Valley City.

OUT OF THE 22 CORPS HEARD FROM, AN AVERAGE OF \$5.37 HAS BEEN REALIZED FROM EACH. WE ARE JUST ON THE EVE OF A BOOM TO TRY AND DOUBLE OUR BOX-HOLDERS.

ENSGN F. MCKENZIE, P. A.



MAJOR BAUGH, a G. B. M. worker in London, Eng.

Those readers who have ever met him will here recognize the familiar features of our old and well-loved friend, MAJOR BAUGH. For a long time he has been practically interested in the Grace Before Meat work, and he now has charge of a big section of the world's metropolis, acting as a Financial Special, when capacity includes the money got in the Boxes. God speed Major William Baugh!



MRS. THOMAS IRVINE, of Richmond Street, Toronto.

Mrs. Thomas Irvine is the wife of deceased ex-Captain T. Irvine. For some time she has done special work as Local Agent of the Light Brigade, at Richmond Street, the Old No. 1, Mother Corns. Having lost her dear husband by death some time ago, she has found consolation and comfort in pushing the Boxes.

This is the Shorthand and Typist combined. She assists the F. S., in casing his mind. When answering letters and running the Of Grace Before Meat—A most blessed theme.

Her name—CAPTAIN NELLIE GRIF-FITHS.



ENSGN LIZZIE BOYLER.

of the Ohio and Kentucky Chief Division, U. S. A. Her face will be remembered by many of our Officers and Soldiers. Just recently she has been appointed to specially assist the glorious Grace Before Meat Scheme, and knowing somewhat of her powers for begging, we think she will be very successful. Congratulations, Ensign!

Jamestown is having the most glorious soul-saving time it ever had. They have taken the penitent-form to the back of the hall.

The Adjutant's soldiers are doing good work in stripping the sisters' hats of their folklore. Ten souls were saved through the week, and we had nearly two half-nights of prayer.

J. M. Dearborn, Correspondent.



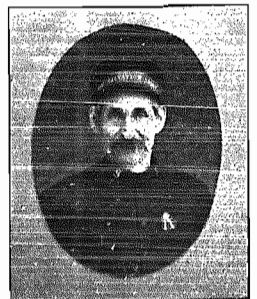
BRIGADIER J. E. MARGETTS.

The above is a picture of the West Ontario Provincial Officer, Brigadier Margetts, who, amid all his other manifold and trying duties, has never forgotten the Light Brigade Scheme. He has always been ready to lend practical help, and stands at the back of his Provincial Agent, Ensign S. Sobell. Consequently the wilderness has "blossomed as the rose." God will reward the Brigadier!



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MATTHEW BOULD, Comber, Ont.

We here introduce to our readers Matthew Bould, of Comber, Ont., who for many months has handled the Grace Before Meat Boxes in the above town. For years Brother Bould has been a faithful soldier, and though deprived of one leg, he makes good use of the wooden substitute. Well do we remember seeing him climb on the roof of the Barnacks when it was being built, as lithe as a kitten. God speed Matthew!

Rat Portage is having a fortnight's campaign, led off by Major Collier. Reverend Mr. Andrews, of the Methodist Church, assisted with a soul-saving, stirring appeal. The hall is crowded and from the reports we should imagine things are going with a bang.

# THE C. B. M. BOOM: PRIZES.

HERE THEY ARE:

TO THE P. O.

Choice of A TYPEWRITER } Value  
A CORNET } \$50.  
A CONCERTINA }

TO THE P. A.

A GOOD WINTER OVERCOAT.

TO THE F. O.

Male: OVERCOAT.  
Female: ULSTER.



THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF  
THE NORTH-WESTERN ARMY

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost, and  
the promotion of the cause, together with the propaga-  
tion of the Salvation War in all places.  
Address all communications to the Editor, Salva-  
tion Army Headquarters, Toronto.

The Box and Lazarus.

HE crime of Dives was his ne-  
glect of "the man at the gate."  
That unsightly man at the gate  
with his lousheme sores and rotting  
carcase is the standing disgrace of our  
high-toned Civilization which has been  
feeding itself luxuriously every day, just  
like the rich man of the Gospel, and con-

a network of institutions girdling the  
globe, all of which are running to help  
cleanse cloth and save o'd Lazarus, and  
because the scrubbing and bathing, and  
feeding and reaching cannot be done  
without dollars and cents, the Army dis-  
tributes Grace Before Meat Boxes, little  
tin receivers, which stand with their  
mouths wide open asking for the odd  
cents, which cents in their turn make it  
possible for the Army to bring temporal  
and everlasting salvation to Lazarus and  
Lazarus's slaters, who, alas! are often  
more pitifully placed than he can be.  
This War Cry is an endeavor to stir  
up the pure minds of our readers to a  
practical remembrance of Lazarus's needs.  
May the Lord grant it favor in the sight  
of its many thousands of readers:

Barrie's Alright!

BARRIE gave the Field Commissioner  
a splendid reception. The check-a-book  
railway station filled with citizens, eager  
to get a first glimpse of the Army's great  
leader, the speeches of Reverends Mc-  
Leod and Pearson at the Music Hall  
voicing the sentiment of the Christian  
people of Barrie, with the unique stono-  
laying by torchlight between ten and  
eleven p.m., attended by an immense  
concourse of people, all speak in unmis-  
takable terms of the high position which  
both our beloved Lender and her forces  
occupy in the respect and esteem of the  
people of Barrie.

Life and Property Secured for  
Armenia.

A report is current that a Christian zone  
is to be created in the Sultan's dominions,  
within which the powers will guarantee  
the security of life and property to the  
Armenians. Should the Sultan fail to  
keep the terms of this agreement, Great  
Britain, France and Russia will intervene  
forcibly and compel him to do so. We  
thank God for this rift in the cloud,—  
this bit of silver lining at last discernible.  
This has come since the Day of Prayer  
in Great Britain, and is more than three  
years of diplomacy had effected before  
that day. We gratefully recognize the  
hand of God thus far, and sincerely pray  
that this rumored deliverance may be a  
genuine, substantial and permanent one.

Adjutant Pease's Tour.

ADJUTANT PEASE has given ample  
proof of the wisdom of the appointment  
she received recently from the Commis-  
sioner. The Adjutant took a six thousand  
mile tour for a start, taking in such far-  
off places as Spokane and Rossland (as  
reported in last week's Cry). On this  
tour the Adjutant conducted 142 meetings,  
at which some good cases of conversion  
were registered, besides the reclamation  
of several backsliders, so that the tour  
was well worth its expenses from this  
aspect of it, but the Adjutant also ac-  
quired forty new Auxiliaries (the total  
of whose subscriptions amounted to  
\$120), \$30 extra for the Territorial funds,  
cleared her travelling expenses through-  
out, and left every Corps, without ex-  
ception, better off financially for her  
visit. Viewed from every aspect the tour  
was a genuine success. Congratulations,  
Adjutant Pease.



ADJUTANT PEASE, of the Auxiliary  
Work, who has just enrolled 40 new Aux-  
iliaries in the Pacific and North-West  
Provinces.

# LATEST!

## The Field Commissioner AT BARRIE.

Stone Laying by Torch Light

Great crowds received Field Com-  
missioner at the Railway Depot. Enthusi-  
astic meeting in Music Hall. Commis-  
sioner's address thrilled all hearts. Re-  
verends McLeod and Pearson made  
speeches, met enthusiastically welcom-  
ing Commissioner; made specially  
touching reference to late Mrs. General  
Booth. At close of meeting huge crowds  
assembled for stone-laying; scene  
nearly dark, darkness illuminated by torches  
intense interest, great enthusiasm, full  
report later. Barrie cries, come again  
Commissioner!

## COLONEL and MRS. JONES,

AND  
The Territorial and Central Ontario  
Provincial Staff Wage Blood-and-  
Fire Battles at the Temple,  
Toronto.

Huge day fighting and victory at Tem-  
ple Sunday. Extra good open-air festi-  
val, united Headquarters' Staff and Tem-  
ple Corps' Bands, rendered excellent  
help. Impressive street services. Hun-  
dreds of attentive listeners. Splendid co-  
gregations in Temple. Chief Secretary  
launched out in desperate earnestness,  
heartily upheld and assisted by Officers  
and Soldiers. Penitent-form results in  
morning, four; afternoon, one; at night,  
nine. Troop rejoicing, faith rising. God  
is reviving His work. Queen City getting  
a move on. Everybody pray!

NOVEMBER

22

TO

28

# SEVEN-DAY WEEK

NOVEMBER

22

TO

28

sequently is in danger of the same con-  
demnation. At last, however, after  
many a year of feasting, with now and  
again a drowsy blinking in the direction  
of the gateway, Civilization is waking  
up to the fact that she must face the  
problem that lies at her gate, her very  
existence, if only on sanitary grounds,  
demanding it. Moreover, there is a cer-  
tain wild look in that hogger-man's eyes  
which bodes mischief, and, anyway,  
something ought to be done.

Christianity, too, pure, sweet-faced,  
high-resolved Christianity, apparently  
newly commissioned of Heaven, has  
wonderfully widened her views as to the  
beggar's needs, and is now anxious to  
do the work she once relegated to the  
dons. She wants now to cleanse the  
wounds of Lazarus, pouring in the oil  
and wine of physical consolation, as well  
as aiming to make sure the poor wretch  
secures a place in Abraham's bosom.  
Thank God the conscience of the man  
of the silk hat and diamond ring begins  
to knock as to as he heard. This is as it  
ought to be, and we have more reason  
to-day than ever to shout into the fall-  
ing ears of the fellows at the gate,  
"There's a good time coming, boys, wait  
a little longer." Everybody knows the  
Army is a friend of Lazarus. Lazarus  
himself knows and loves the Army, a good  
deal better than does his rich brother,  
generally speaking. Everybody knows  
the Army has led the van of the effort  
on Lazarus's behalf. It was the cry of  
the Army's General which woke the world  
to something like a true knowledge of the  
state of affairs, and now the Army has

That Glorious Day at Toronto.

"Toronto's Big Day" continues to be a  
prominent theme of conversation, indeed  
as phenomenal a success could not easily  
drop out of memory. It has helped to  
put heart into our troops in the Queen  
City and given a new color to the com-  
plexion of Army affairs generally. To-  
ronto's citizens are now in very many  
cases asking for the date of Miss Booth's  
next appearance in public. We are glad  
to announce that the Commissioner has  
promised to do a series of meetings in  
Toronto as early as possible in the new  
year, and perhaps another Sunday's  
meetings may be arranged between now  
and then. With praying friends and  
volunteers to remember to supplicate  
the Throne of God on behalf of the Com-  
missioner's great Newfoundland  
Campaign soon to take place.

Harvest Festival, 1908.

As indicated in our Editorial Columns,  
September nineteenth, the Harvest Festi-  
val Campaign was a blazing success.  
From end to end of our vast Territory,  
the troops have worked and fought with  
all energy and determination worthy  
of this great and sacred cause. As a  
consequence, God has again been gra-  
tiously pleased to put His seal to our ef-  
forts. The Territorial Target has been  
struck in the bull's-eye, and that means  
that we have gone \$1,200.00 above last  
year's total. All the Provincial Officers  
have struck above last year's totals,  
but Brigadier Marzetta and Major Ben-  
nett's successes were specially  
brilliant. Major Bennett standing  
at the top with \$500 above his target.  
Altogether, this is a fine advance, for  
which, from the Commissioner down-  
ward, we praise our God. Our dear  
Leader is grateful and more delighted  
with her troops than ever. Congratula-  
tions everybody!

## GAZETTE.

## G. B. M. TOTALS.

**PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS—**  
ENSIGN SMITH, Winnipeg Rescue  
Home, to Spokane Rescue Home.  
LIEUTENANT BLOSS, of Kingston,  
to be Captain at Quebec.  
LIEUTENANT ROOT, Picton, to be  
Captain at Pembroke.  
LIEUTENANT KIRKWOOD, Quebec,  
to be Captain at Kingston.  
LIEUTENANT ENGLAND, Comstock,  
to be Captain.  
LIEUTENANT TAYLOR, Children's  
Shelter, Toronto, to be Captain.  
LIEUTENANT PARKINSON, London  
Rescue Home, to be Captain.  
CADET ALGUIRE, Bedford, to be  
Lieutenant at Montreal II.  
CADET PATTEN, Cornwall, to be  
Lieutenant at St. Alban's.  
CADET DORA, Ampror, to be Lie-  
utenant.  
CADET ANDERSON, St. Stephen, to  
be Lieutenant.  
ENSIGN FITZPATRICK, Spokane  
Rescue Home, to Helena Rescue Home  
(2nd).  
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY has  
just completed the quarterly Provincial  
Grace Before Meat returns of the fol-  
lowing Provincial Agents:

CAPTAIN SIMS raised \$122 as against  
\$87 last quarter.  
SIMS tops all previous East Ontario  
Province quarterly records.

ENSIGN PERRY raised \$207.  
ENSIGN McKENZIE raised \$141.50 as  
against \$124.50 last quarter.  
McKENZIE tops all previous West  
Province records.

CHARLOTTETOWN (Eastern Pro-  
vince) alone did \$24 for the quarter. Re-  
sults Agents Miss Ellis, Miss Sellers, Mrs.  
Clair.

## 1,625 DOLLARS

is the amount it costs per annum to keep  
one race-horse in England. We presume  
it is about as costly in this country. But  
it costs only \$25 to keep an Army Officer  
for the same period in India.  
Oh, ye sportsmen! What will ye do  
the swellings of Jordan? Your money  
will benefit you nought at that Great  
Day. Surely you could give a few cents  
in a Grace Before Meat Box weekly,  
and thus assist the poor and unfortunate.

## The Clerical-Looking Man

On the front page is Captain Sims. His  
dress is not B. A., but D. D. This mode  
of dress was adopted by the Captain,  
and worn on Toronto's streets at the  
time of the Commandant's farewell. See?

Major Read has had a rather sudden  
attack of illness, but is better at this  
writing.

Edward, En., will be married at  
Hartwood on October 15th to Lieutenant  
Secord, by Staff-Captain Gare.

# THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S AWARDS

For those F.O.'s, F.A.'s, and F.O.'s who take the Top Places in the Room now in Progress, and Finishing at Christmas.

## NOTE THEM WELL

1. TO THE PROVINCIAL OFFICER who doubles the number of his boxes in use throughout his Province, the choice of three things: A GYFEWHITTER, (called "The General," a CONCERTINA, a CORNET, or in fact, anything he can use in Salvation warfare, not exceeding the value of \$50.
2. TO THE PROVINCIAL AGENT who doubles the number of boxes in use in his Province, and increases the number of his Local Agents one-half, will be given A WINTER OVERCOAT, made at the Trade Headquarters.
3. TO THE OFFICER IN CHARGE of any Corps in each Province who does best, according to the number of his soldiers, on the three following points: (a) increase in boxes in use, (b) increase in money, (c) increase in Local Agents, will be given AN OVERCOAT,—that is for men, and female Officers will receive an uniform, or coat, whichever they like.

NOW THEN, TO THE FRAY!

# THE CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE GREAT COUNCIL.

## Big Times

PROVINCIAL OFFICER HOWELL, of the Central Ontario Province, is conducting a Provincial Council, which promises to be a big thing. The Province has 140 Officers, about 80 of whom will be attending the Council.

The chief people present at part or all the sittings will be, besides the Provincial Officer who presides, Colonel Jacobs, Chief Secretary; Mrs. Major Howell, Chancellor and Mrs. Watson, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Minnie, and all the District Officers of the Province.

Programme of the meetings is as follows: Tuesday, two Staff sittings. At night, public reception to the Field Officers, two following days, Field Councils; two sittings each day, big public demonstrations at night.

The subjects which will occupy the attention of the Council are fairly comprehensive. Here are some of the principal ones: Coming Self-Denial Campaign, Junior Soldiers' War, Three Months' Special Provincial Campaign, War Cry Circulation, Rent of Properties, Band of Love, Great One Sunday Soul-Saving Campaign in Toronto.

The Central Ontario Province should feel the impetus of this Council to its furthest point. It won't be the fault of the Provincial Officer if this is not the case.



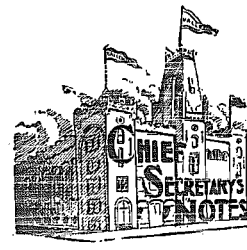
## GENUINE SYMPATHY.

A little boy, who takes the sorrows of the poor and homeless very heavily on his heart, was inconsolable one wet day, because the Agent was drenched and had not called to open his box. He refused his dinner, and stood at the window weeping over the poor, wet and hungry people who could not be sheltered by him until the money was taken from his box to do it. Not until the Agent came would he be comforted. Oh, for more such genuine sympathy.

## CAPTAIN MAY'S BIBLE CLASS, Peterboro.



Georgina Wainwright, Capt. May, Adlt. Gibbs, Sergt. May Lang, Mabel Sherwood, Pearl Rice, Annie Wainwright, Maggie Thompson, Millie Macon, Maud Miller, Olive Jutcher, Corn Feltche.



BOOM! BOOM!! BOOM!!! of course, Grace Before Meant Boxes, or everybody ought to be pushing it. Without a doubt there is going to be a revolution with the boxes.

EVERY city gets the benefit for its own Social Institutions. Where there are no institutions, the income goes to help places that must be helped. Our smaller towns and villages reap a great benefit from the Social work, nevertheless, and thousands of these people come to the large cities and receive the benefits of the Institutions.

If you cannot get a box where you live, write a few lines to Major Reed, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, who will make arrangements for you to have one.

MORE changes, says Adams, of the Trade Department, goes to St. John as the Eastern Provincial Headquarters' Cashier. We shall miss his tall figure at the Knee-drills. May he remember that here he was the Trade Giant, and in his new appointment give the Trade a good lift.

BARRIE is distinctively in evidence. The Commissioner's visit was a success; the laying of the corner stone of the new Barracks at 10.30 o'clock at night, was quite a novel feature in the proceedings. Crowds present, windows, verandahs and every available place where the ceremony could be seen were filled.

ADJUTANT MOORE is pushing things hard in Barrie for souls and money, getting both, but want more of each kind. The new Barracks is progressing, and if the money is forthcoming will be opened in a few months.

TORONTO is on the rise. Souls at nearly every Corps. Prospects for the winter are good; everybody is getting a stir on. Major Howell has some special plans in his head and on his heart what he calls Toronto Special Sunday; extraordinary efforts to be made at every Corps to get the crowds. Every available Salvationist pressed into service every Corps to have specials. The date fixed for this wonderful day is October 25th.

THE Central Province Councils are being held at Barrie. This is a new feature. Barrie, of course, getting the benefit, and if I mistake not, the town is highly delighted with the arrangements. Quite a number of Staff and Field Officers are changing.

THE Central must advance. Great things are expected as the result of the Councils. A manifesto will appear next week, detailing the proposed improvements which will be far-reaching in their nature. Advance in every branch of the War is the word of the hour.

JUST in time! The very latest changes. Captain Jones, of St. Catharines, promoted Ensign and appointed to Orillia; Mrs. Major Cooper to Lindsay; Adjutant Maltby, Bowmanville; Adjutant J. McLean in Hamilton; Adjutant Bradley to Bracebridge; Ensign Atwell to St. Catharines.

## JOTTINGS AT THE HUB.

"ADJUTANT MORRIS will now sing a song from the sixteenth page of the War Cry," said Colonel Jacobs at the Saturday night meeting.

"The sixteenth page of the War Cry! Where is it?" queried Major Howell.

"Oh!" rejoined the Chief Secretary, "I'm speaking in faith!"

Good! Why shouldn't we all believe? It depends entirely on the circulation. If it finds rank and file say "It shall be done!" it will be done.

The latest German War Cry to hand is a special Harvest number, printed in red, into which they have copied a number of our Harvest Festival cuts. Of course, we feel highly honored, as most things are "made in Germany," but these were "made in Canada."

THE "NORTH LONDON GUIDE" was the title of the red-hot little sheet for Officers Major Gnskin used to send out weekly when a District Officer in London, England.

"I DON'T KNOW how I shall keep up through the day!" the Field Commissioner whispered to an Officer in the Sunday morning holiness meeting at Toronto, when she was resolutely forcing herself to keep to the front in spite of intense physical exhaustion. But the Commissioner did keep up. Surrounded by an atmosphere of prayer, endowed with mighty faith and an invincible determination to keep the front, our brave Leader refused to give in. And what was the result? God honored her by sending the biggest triumph in five years, and the influence of it is still felt. Hallelujah!

Rashness and haste make all things insecure.—Denham.

## A Good Letter.

The Provincial G. B. M. Agent Sends a Glowing Report of the Work in West Ontario.

BOOM!! BOOM!!! BOOM!!! West Ontario is in sight yet—100 new Agents, 500 new box-holders, 100 chained to saloons and hotel bars. This is our target for next quarter. So far everything is encouraging. Godefrich did splendidly this quarter. Mrs. Smith, Sister McDougall and Sister McNevin are workers. \$7.50 is not bad. Their target is \$10.00 for next quarter. Now then, Sergeant Smith, spur on your Agents.

In the afternoon we marched around the town, with cornet, trombone and drum, and announced the meeting. This was a capital idea and crowds came to the meeting. We had the largest crowd they have had for many a long day.



Ensign Scobell has got a number of his boxes in hotels and railway stations, on the bars and ticket-office counters.

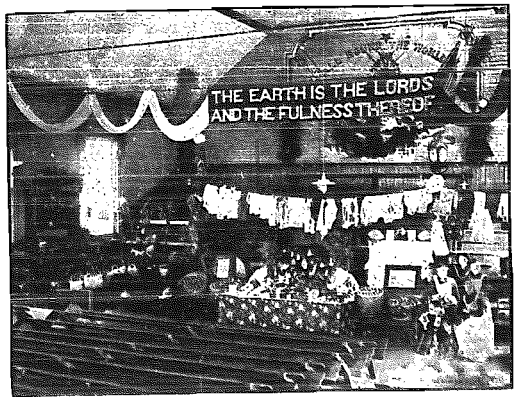
The box at the station, which contained \$4.00 was stolen. Mr. Patterson, who takes a great interest in the box, was away, and the acting Agent forgot to take it in, and some person ran off with the box and its contents. Since I last visited Clinton: God has called home two of Mr. Patterson's dear little children. We pray that the Lord shall sustain the parents in their bereavement. Captain Taylor, one of the Desperados, assisted us in the week-end meetings. We bemoaned the town Saturday afternoon and had good crowds all day Sunday, with a brass band to the front. We had two out for Sanatation.

After the Sunday night meeting we went off to drive to London, a distance of 55 miles, to attend the Officers' Council.

Will every Local Agent in West Ontario please remember the Boom. We are in for souls, and with the Blood and Fire we are sure to win.

SYDNEY SCOBELL, Ensign.

Ensign Fugh sends us a good-bye message from the S.S. "Sardinian," steaming down the Gulf of St. Lawrence, bound for the Old Country for a short visit. They have a variety of passengers, including the Deutscher and his frau, a Minister of the Gospel, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott, the inevitable Dude and Dudes, Divine service was conducted on Sunday morning by a layman, passenger in the Episcopalian style. He intends to hold some Blood and Fire Salvation Army meetings.



CHARLOTTETOWN BARRACKS, with Harvest Festival Decorations.

## L.B. LOCAL AGENTS ONLY.

### STRICTLY PERSONAL.

The successful Agent is the one who looks after his box-holders and keeps visiting each.

Each Local Agent should make it a matter of duty and love to pray for the box-holder when under his roof.

There is a right way to stick the labels to the bottoms of the boxes. There is a wrong way, too. They CAN be stuck securely if care is manifested.

Let the receipt you give to the box-holder be a cleanly-written, business-like affair. Your religion should show itself even in doing the small actions.

Is your box-holders' register kept clean? Would you like the angels some morning to come down and carefully examine it? What about blots, flaws and erasures?

Do you drive off the collection of the Boxes until the last day in the quarter? If so, this is bad policy. You should begin the collection at least a week before the quarter ends, except you have a very small district and a few boxes out.

Do you have all things in readiness and in apple-pie order for the Provincial Agent when he visits you? You can thus lighten his burdens very much indeed. All things should be in order on the arrival of the Provincial Agent.

What about those new boxes you have lying around at your home, unused? Certain it is that while there they are doing little good. Give them a corner to shine in by getting them into good homes.

By no means allow a box to stay at a house for two consecutive quarters—six months. If during that time there is no money in it. Take it away and put it in a warmer home.

Whatever you do in this work, let it be done as unto the Lord, and not unto men. It is Christ's work, and if done well He will reward you. If done carelessly, He will be grieved, and your box-holders will mistrust you. See to this!

## DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

### An Appeal for Rescue Officers.

By the SECRETARY FOR WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

"I feel sure, dear Mrs. Read, if there was an urgent appeal made through the 'Cry' for Rescue Candidates, there are many who would be glad to come. I have spoken to two or three lately, who are willing, but who are waiting to be asked." Thus writes a Rescue Officer, in a personal letter.

What can I say that will be URGENT or make that waiting applicant for Rescue Candidature realize the importance of volunteer service? At once

### We Need Six or Seven

more Social Officers, and I, too, am confident that away in some Corps, or may be in some other Christian community, there are six women with loving hearts, willing hands and contriving heads, who will offer themselves for this important work.

Many of our Rescue Officers at the present moment are trying to

### Do Almost Double Duty

because, perchance, YOU, reader, who scan these lines, are holding back from the work marked out by divine appointment for your feet to tread.

Do not delay! I do not, I beseech you, my Christian sister, wait to be pressed into an appointment for such usefulness. VOLUNTEER AT ONCE!

We need a devoted, self-denying young woman to assist in

### Our Children's Shelter;

another one to help look after the little ones daily consigned to our care in our Toronto Day Nursery, also four Officers for Rescue work.

Where they are I cannot say! Perhaps the reader can point to one at least whom God is calling. Do not doubt! I write at once! Address to Temple, Toronto. Yours on the War-Path, BLANCHÉ J. READ.



MAJOR JOLLIFFE, in charge of G.B.M. Box Scheme in Britain.

### BENEFITS RECEIVED

## Our Social Institutions

From the G.B.M. Boxes.

(From Sept. '95, to June, '96).

Eighty per cent. of all money got in the boxes in the cities where there are Social Institutions is given to such Homes, with the result that between the above dates these Homes have received as follows:

Victoria Shelter .....	\$ 4.40
Winnipeg Shelter .....	3.52
Winnipeg Rescue Home .....	3.52
London Shelter .....	15.55
London Rescue Home .....	10.00
Toronto Men's Shelter .....	50.35
Toronto Women's Shelter .....	35.50
Toronto Children's Shelter .....	23.10
Toronto Rescue Home .....	21.00
Ottawa Rescue Home .....	5.01
Montreal Shelter .....	6.20
Montreal Rescue Home .....	6.34
Quebec Shelter .....	4.00
St. John, N. B. Rescue Home .....	51.00
Halifax Shelter .....	4.20
Halifax Rescue Home .....	15.29
Hamilton Rescue Home .....	14.44

Total.....\$266.47

In addition to this, the St. John's, N. F. Rescue Home has received about \$10, so that readers will at once see the practical benefit the Scheme thus gives to the Social Institutions of the Territory.

Residents of the above cities should therefore see that they at once secure boxes, and those Army Soldiers and friends not yet in possession of this

### Little Yellow Peace Messenger

can procure one FREE by sending to the Financial Secretary, Albert Slicht, Toronto, O. what great good has this \$26.47 done to many poor fallen and downcast ones! By all means, then, get a box!

Of course, in addition to this 50 per cent., the General Social funds throughout the Territory have been continually augmented, and are still receiving great financial help. Then readers must not forget that there is always a lot of other expenses to meet in working the Scheme.



The Store-Keeper's Box used in England.

## A Few Pointers

FOR G.B.M. AGENTS.

By ENSIGN SCOEBELL.

It would save the Provincial Light Brigade Agent a great deal of inconvenience if the Agents would have the copper changed for him when he comes.

If an Agent resigns his position, the Provincial Agent should be notified immediately.

If an Agent, through sickness, is not able to collect the Boxes, the Provincial Agent should be notified in good time, and the Agent should get some one to collect them if possible, sending the name of the person to the Provincial Agent.

WANTED! IN WEST ONTARIO: 100 persons to act as Agents for the Grace Before Meat Boxes. If you desire to do something for God and souls, communicate with Ensign Scoebell at once. Address, Salvation Army Citadel, London.

If there are any Agents who need boxes, labels, or receipts, for the coming three months, drop a post-card to the Provincial Agent, who will supply you on return mail.

The Local Agent should have every box opened when the Provincial Agent arrives. Under no circumstance whatever should they be left out without consent of the Provincial Agent.

The Local Agents should be sure to see that the labels are properly stuck on the bottom of the boxes.

If a box is damaged, the Agent should replace it with a new one.

The Local Agent should call in every box where the door for the last two quarters has had nothing in it.

Will every Agent please fill in the blank which you will receive soon, and return it without fail.

If every Agent would ask the Lord to go with them every time they attempted to get a new box-holder, they would find it much easier to get them to take one.

Will every Agent please gather up any empty boxes that may be scattered around. They should be all kept in one place. Remember, they cost money!

### VIRIDEN.

Major Bennett with us for two nights. God bless him! A student we have not had any converts lately, we believe God is working in our midst, and something will have to give way before long. Regular correspondent.

### NEW WESTMINSTER.

We have had a week of real victory. Four poor sinners threw up their arms and surrendered to the Lord. The Holy Ghost is doing His work, and a mighty rush to the Fountain will be the outcome. J. Blair.

### EMERSON CIRCLE.

We are all alive here. Good week-end meetings. Sinners under conviction. One gave up for Sanctification. Captain Hewitt and drove in a cart nearly 20 miles. He asserts that Captain Sims is an expert on this, and so was Minnie, the war horse. Several penitents cried for mercy.

Adjutant Gibbs has taken hold at Helena in fine style, so says J. D. Rogers, the Regular Correspondent.

Adjutant Sammy Blackburn has just returned from a trip around the Sherbrooke District. He had a round trip of 200 miles. He says that Captain Sims is an expert on this, and so was Minnie, the war horse. Several penitents cried for mercy.

At Windsor they had five different stalls for their Harvest Festival sale. One farmer has named a tree "The Salvation Tree," and intends giving all the fruit that it bears to the Harvest Festival each year.

Selkirk's Harvest Festival target was \$50.00, but they raised \$30.00. Captain Can has been supplying while the other Captain went on a two weeks' furlough.

Barrie had one soul at knee-dirt. They are building a new Barracks there.

One backslider got saved at Huntsville, and a slave to sin and drink, one helping the other into the light.

Brother Kinney and Sister Lament have been married at Yarmouth. Brother and Mrs. Scott were there for the farewell. Every Corps in the Yarmouth District reached their Harvest Festival Target.

Clark's Harbor report says they hit their Harvest Festival Target and got three souls saved.



The war spirit has taken hold upon us. Hearts have been stirred, and a burning zeal implanted for the salvation of souls. The blessings received, the light given, the power bestowed, and the way in which God revealed His Almighty arm at the recent Toronto Campaign will inspire us forward to fight and win.

The Commissioner, Divinely upheld and empowered, excelled herself. The Holy Ghost clothed her utterances, the love of Jesus pleaded in her words. The pity of the Father was poured out upon the sinners. The Trifune God was with us, and souls were saved! Such a victory will long live in our memories. "Gory, honor, praise and power be for ever to the Lamb!"

We are in for a winter of Salvation. From the Atlantic to the Pacific comes news of victory! What about the Commissioner's visit to the East and Newfoundland? Faith runs high, expectations are great; God has never failed and never will. We must pray, and glorious conquest will result.

Fargo is having souls saved. Adjutant Gale reports the largest Corps since the Corps was opened. A praying Corps is a fighting Corps, and I am certain that if we would conquer, we must FIGHT,--and fight in FAITH!

Brigadier Margrett is booming the Junior Soldiers and Band of Love work in fine style. Things are shining up well. There are difficulties to be overcome, but there's no way without difficulties. The Brigadier expects to have Band of Love well on the go in most of his Corps by the end of October. Glory be to God!

Major McMillan, of Newfoundland, has just concluded a tour in the North District, and speaks most heartily of the Children's War. He has given up some part of every meeting held to talking upon the Junior Soldier work, and he is making this subject one of his chief topics in his forthcoming Officers' Councils.

The Toronto Shelter is increasing in popularity and blessing, and during the coming winter we shall not only house and feed numbers of poor, but special meetings will be held and efforts made to bring them to the God from Whom they have wandered. All our Shelters are doing excellent work. Montreal, especially, is in splendid working order. Then, too, the institutions at London, Halifax, Quebec, Winnipeg and Victoria are carrying forward the work with good success. As you do more and more bring Heaven's poor and friendless, if only some friends would send us some money.

An Officer has been appointed to the Hamilton Shelter. He will prepare for the opening, which is to take place in the near future.

Captain Malyn, late of the Social Farm, will shortly be taking a field appointment. His home circumstances are now such as will permit of his return to active service from Furlough.

The Junior Soldier War in the North-West Province is booming. Major Bennett is hustling, and things in that direction are decidedly healthy. Still there is always room for improvement.

The Chief Secretary and myself had a day on the Pacific coast. Expenses were made, schemes thrashed out, plans adopted, here and there, everywhere inspected. Things are in a satisfactory condition. The Chief Secretary left before me. Alas! I struggle to struggle home three hours later drenched through. Oh, my! It just did rain!

The Headquarters' knee-drills are just lovely. Oh! what a wonderful thing prayer is! How it lifts burdens, cheers the spirit, strengthens faith, increases love, glorifies God, and brings Heaven near! Try it! Try it! Try it!

Joe Tippot reports the week-end visit of Staff-Captain Southall, the Chancellor for the Pacific Province. The Sunday afternoon and night's meetings were held in the Auditorium. One sister sought Sanctification.



## HELPS TO A. S. WORKERS

For Sunday, October 25th.

## THE FLOOD.

Genesis vi., 5-22; Chapter vii., 1-12, 23, and 24.

Over 3,500 years have passed away since God sent Cain away from His presence, a fugitive upon the face of the earth, marked upon his forehead because of the murder of his brother Abel. The world had greatly increased in population, and Adam's sin bearing fruit, the people had grown in wickedness, until God repented having made man, — although some good men had lived, among them Enoch, "who walked with God," and whom God took to Heaven, also his son Methuselah — the

## Oldest Man that Ever Lived

—Lamech and then Noah, his son, who was named Noah, because his father (Lamech) said "This same (meaning Noah) shall comfort us concerning our work and toil of our hands, because of the ground which the Lord hath cursed." Verse 5. "And God said, 'There is nothing He does not see.' The eyes of the Lord run to and fro in the earth, beholding the evil and the good." There is nothing hid from God! It is impossible to hide it! How wicked those men must have been (verse 6). God was sorry He had made man, and was "grieved." He had striven with them (verse 7) until it seemed that they had hardened themselves so much that there was nothing left for God to do but destroy them. This is the end of every life of sin. Destruction cometh to all those who refuse the mercy of God. But "Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord." Note: Although it appeared that Noah was the only good man left, God did not forget him, but was pleased with him — he found "grace." Oh, how wonderful to have the smile and favor of God! It is "better than life!" We can only have it by being good and serving Jesus.

And God said to Noah (verse 1): "How pleases God speaking to him." He tells him to make the Ark, and how to make it, and then says (verse 18): "Thou shalt come into the Ark." God always provides for His own. Noah was different to many: some would have questioned and argued, but Noah did "according to all that God commanded him." (Verse 22). It is

## Always Best to Obey God.

even though we cannot see and do not understand His ways. He is too wise and kind to make any error, or lead us in a path that is not good for us.

Noah was 500 years old when he began to build, and the Ark took 120 years to construct, but he worked on and preached, warning the people that the flood was coming. We doubt they made fun and thought him very foolish, but he worked on until it was completed, and God said, "Come thou and all thy house into the Ark." (Verse 1, chapter vii.) And Noah obeyed, (verse 1) and went in with his wife and sons and their wives, and all the beasts, etc., and God shut the door, and they were safe. Then

## For Forty Days and Forty

Nights the fountains of the earth poured out their waters from beneath, while the torrents rained down from above, until the whole earth was covered, and every living creature (verse 23) was destroyed, except those whom God had placed in safety in the Ark.

**LESSONS:** Note the result of Adam's — disobedience, — how it bore fruit. It grew and multiplied until it destroyed a whole world. Note further, that although God was angry with and destroyed the wicked, yet He loved Noah and provided for his safety. Note also that God strives with the wicked, and punishes them to the Ark of Safety. See Matthew xiv., verses 27 to 24, also look up Psalm 65.

**GOLDEN TEXT,** Psalm 46, verse 1: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

## Questions.

What did Noah build?  
How long did it take?  
What was done when it was completed?  
What became of Noah?

## \$200,000

were raised in one year in Oldham, England, by 739 "Going-Away" Clubs. All this money was got together in twelve months from the ten cents and quarters of not over-paid mill hands and factory employees. It was all spent in two weeks in holiday-making.

What practical blessing would have been given to the thousands of poor in the above city had each member possessed a Grace Before Meat box and carefully dropped in a few coppers weekly!

## \* BOOMERS' COUPON. \*

To be sent to the Editor weekly.

Coprs.....  
Grads..... Date.....

*This is to certify that I sold ..... War Crys, dated ....., on the Streets, in Saloons, etc., (not including those sold in the Barracks).*

Boomer.

(Countersigned)..... P.O.



Salvation Army Leasies on the Battle Field.

## AN AMERICAN LADY

put all the pennies she receives in change into a little box for the Salvation Army. She says:

"Already I own a 'Grace Before Meat Box,' which I brought home with me from England a year ago. One of the offerings to this box is all the pennies I receive. In fact, I am so glad to get pennies that one day, hearing a lady sitting beside me in a street-car exclaim: 'Oh, what shall I do with these ten pennies the conductor has given me!' I at once came to the rescue."



"Give them to me, madam," I said, "I have a special mission for pennies." The lady, of course, handed over the cumbersome coppers, with an enquiring look, too, that I at once explained the use to which I should dedicate them. The lady smiled with a look that said, "I will go and do likewise."

Ensign Kenning has "Prepare to meet thy God" on his cap peak.

The Temple had four souls Sunday night. Lisgar two for the dose. Riverside, one at Knee-drill.

## LIGHT BRIGADE LOCAL AGENTS.

Who They Are. What They Do.

The Local Agents are the friends — soldiers or non-Salvationists — who collect at intervals of three months the contents of the boxes, giving the holder an official receipt for the amount taken. Some 400 of these voluntary assistants have already been appointed in this Territory, and right well do they do their work. To the average man, without any particular love for God or the poor in his heart, a Local Agent's task would often be uninteresting and wearisome.

## Long Tramps to Collect Coppers.

after a hard day's work, only to find that the claims of the Social have been quite forgotten, and the box is empty, or to be coldly requested to call again at some more convenient season, is perhaps as often the lot of the Agents as more kindly reception. Yet the work affords such unsurpassed opportunities for spiritual self-seeing, as well as for keeping the needs of THE GREAT SOCIAL ENGINE supplied, that the Christian anxious to play his part in the battle of life, and do as much for God and souls as in him lies the ability to do, will find in the position of Light Brigade Agent enough, and to spare, of usefulness, and work for all time.

## One Hundred additional Agents are Wanted

before Christmas. Soldiers or not makes no difference as long as you are saved. Will each and every one of our readers, especially those who are of the "good" order, or are not able from various causes, to do much public or platform work, immediately write to the Financial Secretary, asking how they can be employed in this way? There is still so much absolutely unemployed material in our Corps and about our Barracks that Major Reid, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, ought to be deluged with applications at once. It matters not how little you can do, or blunder to do that.

Existing Agents should strive:

1. To increase the number of their boxes in circulation by fifteen.
2. To suggest the name of at least another soldier or friend to become an additional Agent.

We urge every reader of the War Cry who is not a box-holder, to become one without further delay.

Remembering that the coppers contributed go direct to the

## Assistance of the Destitute

and assist, and that so much remains undone through the sheer inability of the responsible officers to make five cents produce the equivalent of a pound of silver, we again cordially and heartily say that every Salvation Soldier, and every friend of the poor, should immediately secure one of these yellow messengers of the Gospel of practical Christianity.

## Will You do Your Part?



## Assisting the Prince of Wales.

The Prince of Wales visited Brighton, England, to lay the foundation stone of the County Hospital. At the last moment when a new farthing was needed for the basket placed beneath the stone, one could not be discovered in the town. A prominent official suddenly remembered his wife's Light Brigade box, hurried home, emptied the contents and discovered the coin, with new profusely repeated where laid by royal hands. What a picture for an artist! Lazarus assisting a prince!

## "I'M STUCK FAST"

sold the Editor of the Young Soldier (New York), as she tried to pull her hands off a newly-varnished partition which she had been leaning in this office, while late one of the Mercy-Box issue of that live little paper. After an extra effort she succeeded in freeing her hands, but in so doing she deposited one cent in the Mercy Box, for the varnish she took away with her.

A fresh mind keeps the body fresh.— Bulwer.

# Prize Racers.

Another Week's Figures—Some Fresh Racers in the Run.

## Central Ontario Province.

### Grade I.

Capt. Jones, St. Catharines	128
Mrs. Capt. Jones, St. Catharines	63
Panny Ball, St. Catharines	18
Thos. Marsden, St. Catharines	10

### Grade II.

Capt. Lott, Sudbury	143
Capt. Ollis, Collingwood	138
Mrs. C. Terry, Lindsay	85
Capt. Slater, Owen Sound	75
Adjt. Arkett, Riverside	69
Mrs. W. G. Richards, Gravenhurst	50
Mrs. Phillips, Riverside	16
Emily Howell, Riverside	14
Wm. Stevens, Riverside	13
Ed. Gibbons, Riverside	12

### Grade III.

Capt. Storey, Midland	103
Capt. Brant, Stroud	72

## West Ontario.

### Grade I.

A. R. Mylos, Petrolen	230
Carrie McQueen, Windsor, Ont.	153
Mrs. Adjutant Powell, Brantford	125
Lieut. Blodgett, Brantford	90
Mrs. Barton, Brantford	10

### Grade II.

Capt. Whealan, Wallaceburg	200
Lieut. Culbert, Paris	138
Mrs. Ensign Wiseman, Seaford	89

### Grade III.

Lieut. Heater, Norwich	107
Lieut. Patterson, Wyoming	25

## Eastern.

Lieut. McIntyre, Fredericton	230
Jennie McQueen, Moncton	156
Fred Lean, Windsor, N. S.	125
R. Veinot, Halifax I.	92
Capt. Parsons, Moncton	75
Jessie Irons, Windsor, N. S.	50
Mrs. Major Jewer, Windsor, N. S.	23
Hiram Leach, Windsor, N. S.	20
Elsie Ruff, Moncton	19
Sister Crossman, Moncton	15

### Grade II.

Lieut. Selig, Chatham, N. B.	100
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### Grade III.

Cadet McLeod, North Head	55
Lieut. Tilley, Acadia Mines	31
Candidate Veinot, Acadia Mines	30

## East Ontario.

### Grade I.

Allice Henderson, Ottawa	170
Sister Yake, Ottawa	75
Jennie Gilbert, Ottawa	70
Sarah Barnes, Ottawa	40
B. Wilson, Ottawa	39
Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	25
Mrs. Dennison, Ottawa	25
Annie McAmmond, Ottawa	19
Mrs. Smith, Ottawa	10
Bro. Hunt, Ottawa	10

### Grade II.

Capt. Crego, Sherbrooke	64
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### Grade III.

Lieut. Stalnforth, Newport	130
Capt. Yerex, Morrisburg	48
Lieut. Chappell, Millbrook	45

## North West.

### Grade I.

Capt. Hurst, Jamestown	120
Julia Brandner, Fargo	48

### Grade II.

Capt. McKay, Calgary	63
Mother Wallace, Neepawa	41
Mrs. Manson, Neepawa	12
Lieut. Bamford, Neepawa	13

### Grade III.

Lieut. Cook, Hillsboro	51
Emma Coleman, Moosomin	23

## Pacific.

### Grade I.

Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Butte	187
Cadet Kinney, Butte	145
Lieut. Tester, Butte	119
Elizabeth Haas, Butte	50
Nora Fisher, Butte	50
Lieut. Hegan, Butte	21

### Grade III.

Sergt. Payne, Holcna	120
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## Important Notice.

The total of each Boomer's War Cry sales for the seven weeks will be given at the end of the race, as we cannot give the space in the Cry to print the totals every week. Coupon sales will be printed every week, and Boomers should keep a record of their weekly sales, to compare with the grand total that we report at the end of the Race.



A New York War Cry Boomer.

## They Say.

Ensign Cowan, Vancouver, says: "After this you can look out for the names (of War Cry sellers) every week."

We praise God for the signs of revival in Cry Booming at this noted Corps.

Lieutenant McIntyre, Fredericton: Re War Cry Boom, we have 12 Boomers in our Corps, and have raised the circulation 20 this week, and hope to rise more.

This is music that sets Sam Sorter's sanctum all in a flutter. But, Lieutenant, why don't you send in their coupons, as was part of the conditions of this great race? Remember that Boomers' names must be sent in on the coupons regularly every week; otherwise they are not counted as in the race.

Captain Brant, Stroud: Please put my name down as a Boomer for the seven Boom weeks. . . . I sold 39 in Stroud and went to Carrie and sold 22. I am in for pushing the Cry among the farmers.

You're right in it, Charles, this trip. Aye, yes, this is just the paper for the farmers, and as suitable for the prince as a hock-carrier. Boom it everywhere!

The Prophet Joel on War Cry Booming: "They shall run to and fro in the city; they shall climb upon the wall, they shall enter in at the windows. . . . Joel II, 3.

Wear One: "Got no use for 'em, Governor, but if you have a War Cry you can accommodate me. That's the only religion I read."



Reverend: "My dear man, I perceive you are in need of spiritual advice. Will you take a tract?"

Wear One: "Got no use for 'em, Governor, but if you have a War Cry you can accommodate me. That's the only religion I read."

## HONOR ROLL

For Those Who Sent no Coupons.

Capt. Johnston, Bermuda	200
Fred Lean, Windsor, N. S.	150
Adjt. DesBrisay, Bermuda	150
Lieut. . . . Vancouver	147
Lieut. Beck, Winnipeg	112
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	110
Capt. Ferguson, Hamilton I.	105
Bro. Barrett, Montreal I.	100
Lieut. Butler, St. John III.	90
Sisters McQueen and . . .	78
Windsor, Ont.	78
Lieut. French, Montreal I.	70
Harriet Flood, Bermuda	61
Allice Smith, Bermuda	60
J. A. Phillips, Yarmouth	59
Carrie Brass, Hamilton I.	59
Sergt. Yetman, Harbor Grace	59
Capt. Sparks, Yarmouth	55
Sergt.-Major Reynolds, Yarmouth	53
Capt. Ward, Kempville	51
Mrs. Tossell, Vancouver	50
Sergt. Meyer, Fargo	50
Mrs. Adj. Hunter, Stratford	49
Capt. J. Wilson, Stellarton	48
Sergt. J. Brauser, Fargo	46
Mrs. Adj. Croighton, Halifax I.	44
Annie Mitchell, Hamilton	43
Beatrice Smith, Bermuda	42
Maggie Graham, New Glasgow	41
Sergt. J. Berle, New Glasgow	40
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow	40
Fred Bell, Bermuda	40
Capt. Beuchell, Perth	40
Capt. Piercy, Halifax I.	40
Bro. Lato, Windsor, N. S.	40
Lieut. Dora, Annapolis	38
Cadet Mowbray, Stellarton	38
Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg	35

Capt. Barker, Stratford	33
Sergt. Nugent, St. John III.	32
Lieut. Willar, Halifax I.	30
Capt. Thompson, Day Roberts	30
Capt. Parsons, Annapolis	30
Ensign Walton, Winnipeg	30
Sergt. Curnew, New Glasgow	23
Sergt. D'Entremont, Yarmouth	27
Lieut. Pelling, Hamilton I.	26
Martha Carr, Stratford	26
John Hawley, Vancouver	25
Sergt. Crane, New Glasgow	25
Father Curry, Hamilton I.	25
Alma Smith, Bermuda	21
Agnes McCann, Stratford	21
Secretary Simpson, New Glasgow	21
Sister Law, New Glasgow	20
Mrs. Adj. McGillivray, New Glasgow	20
Sergt. Bram, Seaford	20
Capt. Curry, St. John III.	20
Lieut. Ritchie, St. John III.	20
Lieut. Moore, Bay Roberts	20
Sister Chapman, Winnipeg	20
Maud Crocker, Stratford	19
Adjt. Hunter, Stratford	18
Capt. Long, Windsor, Ont.	18
J. A. Phillips, Bear River	18
Sergt. Wiseman, Halifax I.	18
Jessie Irons, Windsor, N. S.	15
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I.	15
Rachael Montgomery (J. S.) Winnipeg	15
Mrs. Stacey	15
Mrs. Chillingworth, Montreal I.	12
Blanche Pemberton, Windsor, N. S.	12
Lilly Murray, Halifax I.	12
Mrs. Hill, Seaford	10
Mary McDougall, New Glasgow	10
Bro. Fitz, Vancouver	10
Sister Fentine, Yarmouth	10
Sergt. Arno'd, Halifax I.	10
Mother Dunbar, Montreal I.	10
Bro. Wilcox, Montreal I.	10
C. Colley, Montreal I.	10
Lizzie French, St. John III.	10
Father Marney, St. John III.	5

toshes, regular price, \$3.50, will go for \$2.50, and the coupon below

This Coupon, valued at \$2, and \$6.50 in cash, will entitle you to one of our regular \$8.50 Men's Mackintoshes. This offer holds good until November 1st, '96.

## You Want Something

to keep you warm during the cold winter months fast approaching? We can suit you, both as to quality of goods and price. Send for samples of Overcoats or Ulster Material and measurement forms, which will be forwarded you, free of charge.

## Say, Bandamen,

It is a bad thing to try and read your music in the dark. Why not try one of



our Shoulder Lamps? With the aid of this the music stands before you as clear as daylight. To convince you, send us 75c for one and 5c for postage, and your misery will be ended.

## For the Convenience of Our Customers

we have Central Trade Depots at the following Provincial Headquarters: London, Ont.; Kingston, Ont.; Winnipeg, Man.; Spokane, Wash.; St. John, N. B.; and St. John's, Nfld.



## Everybody

should have a photo of the Commemorative. You may choose from five positions as in recent issue of War Cry. Send us one or all five. 50c each. A look at the VALIANT WARRIOR'S face will inspire you to do exploits.

## Ask for Prices of

Men's and Ladies' Underwear, of best quality, always kept in stock.

JNO. M. C. HORN,

Trade Secretary,

12 Albert Street,

Toronto, Ont.



## Getting Ready for the Fall

with its torrents of rain and slush, is not only wise, but necessary. You need some protection. Will you let us fix you up? In two weeks our Men's Mackin-



See that piece of crime on Sam Sorter's War Cry pin? Some one sympathizes with him over the few Boomers and sent him some craps, sackcloth and ashes done up in a Soldier's cartridge. Now old chap, cheer up!

# BERMUDA.

The Island of the Lilies, and One of Our Latest Openings.

THE BERMUDAS, a group of islands situated in the Atlantic, some 700 miles from New York, and 750 from Halifax, N. S., were discovered by Juan Bermudez, in the year 1535, and about the year 1590 they were first settled by English colonists.

On approaching these lovely islands, you imagine it to be an earthly paradise, for you see nothing but a mass of green, with patches of white, and the blue sea, which is dotted here and there by one of the many islets, (there are 265 of these).

Then, as you come closer, you find the green mass is the lovely cedars and palms, and the flowering Oleander (something of the species of rhododendron) and the white patches on the roads and houses, which are all made out of the same material as the island is formed of viz., Bermuda sandstone.

## The Walls are Built of Blocks.

Usually on the plot on which you build, and placed one upon the other. Then the cedar comes in for the framework of the roof, and then again sandstone is used as covering for the roof, being cut into slates of the required thickness, for this purpose, and thus they form, amid the green foliage, a pretty picture.

The islands in area cover some twenty miles, but only eight or nine of them are inhabited, the principal being St. David's, St. George's, and the main land, (on which the Capital, Hamilton, is situated). Somerset, Boaz and Ireland Island; St. George's was formerly the capital, but for many years Hamilton has been the place that distinguishes it. Here we have the Government House, residence of the

## Governor of the Islands,

who is also General and Commander-in-Chief of the forces, (for Bermuda is a valuable fortress, coaling station, etc., for England's men-of-war).

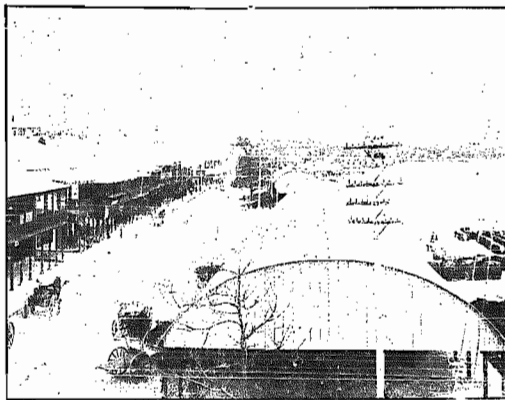
The public buildings, House of Assembly, the Prison, principal churches of all denominations, and last, but not least, the Headquarters of the Salvation Army, who at present occupy a large hall on Court Street, in rear of the House of Assembly.

The Corps is now quite numerous and still advancing, and quite a nice little band is being formed, so that shortly we hope to have a good band to help fight the old devil, who has had, and still has a great grip of Bermuda. Thank God we have lost quite a number of prisoners during the past few months, and we are in hopes of setting free many more. God help us and give us victory.

After leaving Hamilton and going westward, just before reaching Somerset, we arrive at Southampton, where we have quite a Corps coming up and great things are expected from that quarter.

## Captain David Smith

is in charge there, and his work has been greatly blessed. The only other point of interest in that part of the island is the dockyard, situated on Ireland Island, where there are the workshops, fitted up with the great machinery necessary to repair the few men-of-war that come here to be docked in the



FRONT STREET, Hamilton, Bermuda.

floating dock, the largest of this kind in the world. It is some 351 feet long, 122 feet broad, and 75 feet deep, and weighs 8,310 tons. 3,000,000 rivets keep this enormous mass of steel together. When full of water, it contains 37,000 tons. It has powerful machinery, which can lift a ship of 10,000 tons, making, with the weight of the dock, 13,840 tons. There is a fine fleet on this station, which crosses from the West Indies to Halifax, Newfoundland and other points in North America, staying here for the winter season, when

## Our Climate is Delightful.

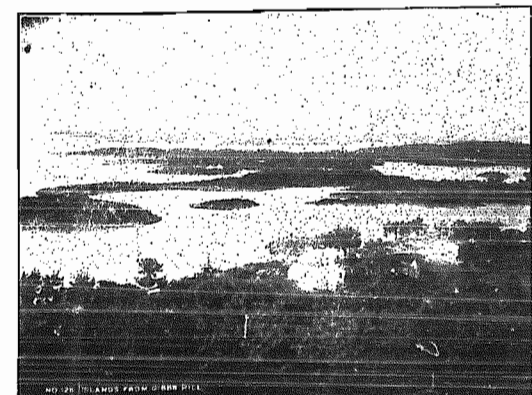
the temperature ranges, as it does, from 65 to 75 degrees. The population of these delightful isles is only some 15,000, about 6,000 whites, and the remainder colored. The Imperial troops are stationed at different parts of the island, their headquarters being at Prospect, some two miles from Hamilton. We have no common luxuries as tramways, railroads, or other quick mode of transit; we move either by driving or walking, and from island to island, by small steamers or sail boats, and this forms the principal source of enjoyment to Bermudians.

A. G. GOODMAN, R. C.

## GOD'S GLORIOUS WORK IN BERMUDA.

Revival - A Corps Formed - Baby Brass Band, etc.

"HAVE you met with as much success as you at first anticipated?" was a question asked by a gentleman the other day, and one which, perhaps, many readers would like to hear answered. "Praise God, we can say 'Yes!'"



View of Islands from Gibbs' Hill, Bermuda.

It would be impossible to tell you all that the Lord has done for us, but up to the present He has been with us in all our undertakings, and given us victory. We have had lots of difficulties to face, but have so far overcome them. A great deal of trouble has been broken down, and some who at first thought the Army was not needed in Bermuda,

appreciate very highly the work that has been done.

**Liquor is the Great Curse of Bermuda,** and saloon-keepers are crying out because their incomes have gone down since the advent of the Army. We are very thankful that it is so, and trust that many more will be brought from the public house and gambling den, to the feet of Jesus and a life of purity and happiness.

We have now at Hamilton eighty-five enrolled Soldiers, quite a number of recruits, and a baby brass band. They are a happy crowd. You should hear them speak and sing. There is the "Hallelujah Engineer," who sings his favorite chorus, "I'm a Real Salvation Soldier," Brother Lodge, who says though he was

## The Greatest Sinner in Bermuda.

the Lord has taken all his sins away and made him happy.

Our Barracks seats 500 people and is often packed.

Since the very hot weather set in, we have been holding a great many out-door meetings, and on Sunday afternoon hundreds of people gather on the grounds kindly given us for these meetings free of charge by our friend, Mr. Douglas Hollis. Many attend these meetings who never come inside the Barracks, and so trust they will receive much good.

War Cries sell very well. Two of our customers you will see in the picture; they look for their Cry every Saturday afternoon.

Harvest is all over here months ago, but we are going to hit our target in some way, and will tell you all about it later on.

The outpost - Southampton - is still in charge of Captain David Smith. It is nine miles from Hamilton. A good work has been done there, and quite a nice little Corps formed.

For what we have accomplished in the past eight months we praise God, and in His strength we are going on to do our best for the Salvation of Bermuda.

L. DESSEREAU, Adjutant.

Views are kindly donated by our friend, Mr. H. E. Lueher, photographer, Hamilton, Bermuda.

## R U BUILT?

We remember hearing of a gentleman who grew weary waiting for his train to move, so at last he thrust his head out of the window to enquire the reason. He asked an old Scotch railway official who was standing near by, if there was no water; he was told in reply that there was water enough, "but it was no a' bilin'." Perhaps we are in a like predicament. We have all the regular machinery in Churches, Sunday-schools, missions, evangelistic efforts and Salvation Army; the engine is on the track; the trainmen are in their place, but perhaps "the water is no a' bilin'."

May God rouse us up and give us such a baptism of His Holy Spirit that we shall be greater enthusiasts than ever!

\$3,260,000,000

Is the National Debt of Great Britain. Most of this cash has been piled up in War Enterprises.

This is really an awful fact. Hideous is the thought that this great debt has accumulated by the expense in connection with the furnishing of supplies to kill thousands of our fellow beings. Thank God, the Salvation Army's weapons are not carnal, neither are they so costly, but we do need cash to push this great spiritual fight, and thus rescue and relieve the bodies of these poor men, women and children who are almost on the verge of starvation.

The Grace Before Meat presents a blessed chance to all to assist. One can be had for the asking. Surely this is cheap enough!

## MRS. MAJOR READ.

Secretary for Women's Social Work, assisted by Captain Nellie Martin, will conduct special meetings in Hamilton, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th. Rescue Demonstration on Tuesday evening.

## The Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointments.

### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN SIMS will visit: Perth, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th; Odessa, Oct. 22nd; Nanawau, Oct. 23rd; Deseronto, Oct. 24th, 25th; Picton, Oct. 26th, 27th; Bloomfield, Oct. 28th; Trenton, Oct. 29th, 30th; Brighton, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1st, Cobourg, Nov. 2nd, 3rd; Port Hope, Nov. 4th.

### NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MACKENZIE will visit Regina, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th; Moosejaw, Oct. 20th, 21st; Medicine Hat, Oct. 22nd, 23rd; Calgary, Oct. 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th; Edmonton, Oct. 29th to Nov. 2nd; Calgary, Nov. 3rd, 4th; Moosejaw, Nov. 5th; Regina, Nov. 6th.

### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL will visit Ingersoll, Oct. 16th, 17th, 18th; London, Oct. 19th; Lambton, Oct. 20th; St. Thomas, Oct. 21st; Dutton, Oct. 22nd; Hildesheim, Oct. 23rd; Ridgeway, Oct. 24th, 25th; Blenheim, Oct. 26th; Glenora, Oct. 27th; Tilbury, Oct. 28th; Comber, Oct. 29th; Essex, Oct. 30th, 31st. Nov. 1st; Amherstburg, Nov. 3rd; Windsor, Nov. 5th, 6th, 7th; Leamington, Nov. 8th.

THE GREAT DOOM IS NOW ON IT. LASTS TILL THE END OF DECEMBER!!!

## Tour of the Salvation Minstrels.

Missoula, Oct. 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th; Wallace, Burke, Mullan, Gera and Murray, Oct. 19th to Oct. 31st.

The Grace Before Meat Agent, Ensign Barr, will be with the Minstrels and use his Magic Lantern for the benefit of the Grace Before Meat Scheme.

## ENSIGN BURROWS' TOUR

In the interest of the Junior Soldier's War: Ottawa, Oct. 20th to 23rd; Amherstburg, Oct. 27th to Nov. 1st; Renfrew, Nov. 3rd to Nov. 8th; Pembroke, Nov. 10th to Nov. 18th. Children's meetings every Saturday and Sunday. See dodger.

## Special Tours in West Ontario Province.

### SERAPHATICS.

Palmerston, Oct. 17th, 18th; Chatham, Oct. 19th; Walkerton, Oct. 20th; Arthur, Oct. 21; Brantford, Oct. 22nd; Port Hope, Oct. 23rd; Elora, Oct. 24th, 25th; Guelph, Oct. 26th; Hespeler, Oct. 27th; Berlin, Oct. 28th; Galt, Oct. 29th; Paris, Oct. 30th; Brantford, Oct. 31st; Brantford, Nov. 1st.

### ENSIGN GREEN.

Windsor, Oct. 17th, 18th; Amherstburg, Oct. 19th, 20th; Leamington, Oct. 21st, 22nd; Blenheim, Oct. 23rd; Ridgeway, Oct. 24th, 25th; St. Thomas, Oct. 26th, 27th; London, Oct. 28th, 29th; Stratford, Oct. 30th; Seneca, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1st.

## WANTED AT ONCE.

A cook for the S. A. Liffhead, Address, Captain Fletcher, S. A. Liffhead, Wilton Avenue, Toronto.

## URGENTLY NEEDED.

Homes for two bright, intelligent, healthy children. Apply Mrs. Major Read, Women's Social Secretary, Temple, Toronto.

